



The Gallant Grahams.

Betrayed? ah me! how can this be? Now Delgaty was stout and bold,
even by day-light upon a day,
I met prince Charles our noble king,
and all the Grahams in their array.
They were well drest in armour sheen,
upon the pleasant banks of Tay,
Before a king they might be seen,
these gallant Grahams in their array.
I have not gold, I have not land,
nor have I pearl or precious stone.
But I would sell my silken sneed,
to see the gallant Grahams come home.
To speake of the Grahams I think it best,
they're men amongst good company :-
Into the lands where we did walk,
they're Lords in the south country.
They wan the praise in Wallace days,
for the summer flower did never spring,
But the gallant Grahams in armour clear,
did then appear before the king.
At the Gouk-heads we set our Camps,
our liggour down there for to lay,
Upon a dainty summer's day,
we rode our white horse and our grey,
For they did then in armour shine,
as gold upon a summer's day,
These gallant Grahams were assembled
before king Charles his majesty. (there
I crown them night, I crown them day,
above great lords of high degree :
For of all the lords that I have seen,
the Grahams are the bravest company.
As I came by the bushes park,
I heard my true love sweetly sing,
We loos'd our cantion on every side,
even for the honour of our king.
Our false commander betray'd our prince
and told him to his enemy,
By a nobleman to Cromwell then,
so I care not what ye do with me.
For he strives to subdue the land,
and over England to be king,
Fair Scotland to be govern'd;
and over the nations for to reign.
They have betray'd a noble prince,
and banish'd him from his noble crown
But the gallant Grahams have ta'en in hand
for to command that valiant lown.

Now Delgaty was stout and bold,
courageous in high degree,
But for cavaliers they were sold,
and young Harthill cavalier too.
Nathaniel Gordon both stout and bold,
Newton Gordon bird alone,
Upon a green he might be seen
for a braver face was never born ;
A braver man was never born,
neither in Kent nor in christendom,
To fight now for our royal king
O give his enemies their doom.
At Cobleheugh where we did advance,
our parliament there for to stay ;
But our nobles they were banish'd off
at Glenisla then where we took the way.
Glen Proson where we rendezvouz'd,
to Glenshiel we marched night & day.
And of Broad albin took the town,
and met the Campbells in their araaay,
Ten thousand men in armour strong
did met the gallant Grahams to play.
At Inverlochy where they began,
and above two thousand men were they
And tho' their number did far exceed
the gallant Grahams upon this day,
yet their hearts were true they did not fear
to meet the Campbells in their array,
For the Gordons then did give a wheel,
to see the Campbells upon that day,
Who for their friends fled far a back,
unto the enemy for ever and ay.
Gallant Montrose the chiefrain bold,
courageous in high degree,
Did for the king light valiantly,
even for king Charles his majesty.
Now fare you well you Innerdale,
both kith and kindred I bid adieu,
And I shall away and will not stay,
to some uncouth land that I never knew.
To wear the blue I think it best,
by any colour that I see,
Chear up your hearts brave cavaliers,
for the grahams are gone to Germany.
To France & Flanders where they did ad-
and Germany who gave them fame, (vance
For my lord Aboyne is to the sea,
young Huntly was his noble name

He went to France for his royal king,
king Charles then above degree,
We'll give honour to the noble Grahams
for they are a noble company.
Montrose then our chieftain bold.
to Scotland is come free again,
For to redeem fair Scotland's land,
the pleasant gallant worthy Graham.
At the water of Eusdale they did begin
and fought a battle to the end,
Where there was killed for our king,
about two thousand Danish men.
Sir Gilbert Menzies of high degree,
the king's bold baron he was,
For a brave cavalier was he,
but now into the glore he's gone.
The king's banner in hand he bore,
for he was a brave and valiant man,
Betray'd he was upon a night,
by colonels Hacket and Strachan then.
Wo to thee colonel Hacket now,
and Strachan ill death may thou die,
For ye've betray'd our gallant Graham
who was aye true to his majesty.
The laird of Aithen hath caught Montrose,
and had him into Edinburgh town,
And from his body has taken his head
and quarter'd him upon a trone.
How Huntly he's gone the same way,
prince Charles also our royal king
Has suffer'd death for our nation,
our mourning tears can ne'er be done.
Our royal king is now come home,
a prince of valour above degree,
Send peace into his royal reign,
and long preserve his majesty,
Fow fare you well you Innerdale.
kith and kin that you may well ken,
For I would sell my silken sneed
to see the gallant Grahams come home.
Since William Wallace days began,
sir John the Graham he bears the gree
for the honour of our noble king,
long preserve his royal Majesty.
For all the lords in fair Scotland,
from the highest to the lowest degree,
The noble Grahams are to be prais'd
for valour and for loyalty.